Wings.

Dusky slate or grayish	Fuscous, tertials faint-	Grayish brown faintly
brown, inner tertials	ly edged with whitish.	iridescent, the coverts
lightly edged with white.		slightly, tertials more
		widely, margined with
		buffy or ochraceous.

¹ It is of course well known that in the Tree Swallow both birds of the year and adults moult before leaving us for the South while the Cliff Swallow migrates before moulting. It is consequently of interest to observe that in this hybrid moult has begun normally with the innermost primaries.

This fact is also of importance in determining the bird's age and, in connection with the unworn condition of the wing-feathers, it leaves no doubt that the specimen is in post-natal plumage.

The radical differences in the character of the nests of the supposed parents of this bird lead one to speculate on the type of nest-structure in which it was reared, but, unfortunately, our curiosity in this direction cannot be gratified.

GENERAL NOTES.

The Arctic Tern in Hawaii. — When shooting in the low, brackishwater marshes at Kahuku, on the island of Oahu, on April 30, 1902, Manuel Silva, a Portuguese boy of my acquaintance, shot a fine male specimen of *Sterna paradisæa* in full spring plumage. I secured the bird for the Bishop Museum. It had the bill and feet rich carmine when freshly killed and from it I took the following measurements : Length, 15.25; wing, 11.50; culmen, 1.20; tarsus, .47; middle toe and claw, .91; tail, 7.25.

The boy said that it was the only one of the kind that he saw, and it being a stranger to him he spent much time in pursuit of it and was fortunate enough to secure it by a chance shot. The bird was in good flesh and exhibited no signs of having experienced any very severe hardship in reaching this Territory.

This is the second specimen of this species which has been reported from the Hawaiian Islands, one having been taken eleven years before by Mr. R. T. Guarde at Hilo on Hawaii, as reported by Mr. Henshaw in 'The Vol. XIX 1902

Auk' for April, 1902. Both birds were evidently on their spring northerly migration and were lost at sea and wandered here by accident. — WM. ALANSON BRYAN, *Bishop Museum*, *Honolulu*, *H. I.*

The Occurrence of Boobies in Numbers on the East Coast of Florida, during a Storm. — Two white Boobies (*Sula cyanops* and *S. piscator*) are given in the A. O. U. Check-List as occasional visitants to the Florida coast, but as actual records are meagre it is, perhaps, worth while to publish an account of a day, during a terrific storm, when I saw a species of small white booby in company with the Common Booby (*Sula sula*) fishing in large numbers off the beach of the East Peninsula. Unfortunately I was not able to secure a specimen or positively identify the species, though I feel sure it was *S. piscator* (or possibly *S. coryi* Maynard, if that bird is really distinct).

On February 12, 1895, occurred the second terrible 'freeze' of that memorable winter. At the time I was at Oak Lodge, on the East Peninsula of the Indian River, opposite Micco. For several days thereafter the weather continued to be very cold and unsettled, with high winds that drove the water out of the Indian River to such an extent that it was impossible to cross it in a boat, and culminated on Feb. 16, in a northeasterly gale accompanied by rain, of a violence seldom attained on the east coast of Florida in winter. About 10 o'clock of that morning (Feb. 16, 1895) Mrs. Latham came into the workshop where I was skinning my morning's catch, thankful to be indoors again out of the storm, and told me she had just been at the beach and had seen a great many birds there, among them what she thought were Gannets, fishing in the breakers. I instantly took my gun and started along the trail through the palmetto hummock, fighting my way foot by foot against the fury of the wind and rain. On arriving at the beach I was greeted by the wildest scene imaginable ; huge breakers were rolling in over the shallow water and falling on the beach with tremendous noise; the rain, driven by the gale, came in sheets, but in spite of it the cutting white sand was blown with such force against my face and hands, that I had repeatedly to turn my back to the storm.

Vast numbers of Herring Gulls, Royal Terns and Bonaparte's Gulls sat huddled together in bunches on the upper beach, not daring to trust themselves to the elements. These great gatherings of gulls were very tame and allowed me to walk up close to them, and when they did take wing skimmed only a short distance along the crest of the beach and lit again, huddled together as before.

High up overhead an occasional Frigate Bird swept by on motionless wings, cutting directly into the teeth of the gale, or driving before it with apparent indifference. The stolid Pelicans, unmoved by the storm, proceeded as usual up and down the line of breakers, in little companies, with the same measured flight as in the finest weather, rising and falling as the huge breakers rolled under them.